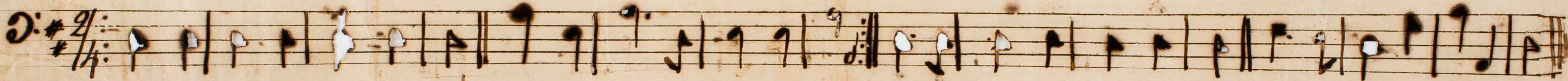


PARTING FRIENDS—BY GEO. A. ROELKY.



When shall we meet again? When shall we meet again? Oft shall glowing hopes expire, Oft shall wearied love retire, Oft shall death and sorrow reign, Ere we all shall meet again.
Though in distant lands we sigh, Parch'd beneath a hostile sky; Though the deep between us rolls, Friendship shall unite our souls; And in fancy's wide domain, Oft shall we meet again.
When the dreams of life are fled, When its wasted lamps are dead, When in cold oblivion's shade Beauty, wealth, and fame are laid, Where immortal spirits reign, There may we all meet again.